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THE FARMER.

E. HOLMES, Editor.

TYROS SPY GLASS, ARITHMETICAL LEXICON AND
SCHOOL TEACHERS' ASSISTANT.

We have been presented with a small work with the above somewhat quaint title. It has been compiled by C. WATERHOUSE, Professor of mathematics, and from a cursory examination we find that he has condensed a great deal of valuable arithmetical knowledge into a few pages. It contains a solution of all the most intricate questions to be found in the several arithmetics.

Every one who has had any thing to do with the study, or with the teaching of arithmetic knows that it has been customary for the authors to put in some very difficult sums or problems for solution, without a single hint, direction or explanation of the principles which should guide the student in searching it out. We have no doubt that this practice has been productive of more mischief than good, inasmuch as it has often discouraged the young student and caused him to turn away with dissatisfaction if not disgust from the study. The above named work is designed as a key to unlock these abstruse questions and give a clear and satisfactory solution of them. This has been faithfully performed. Some little amendments might be made occasionally in the style, and, we think should another edition be called for, a short and concise *rationale* or the *why's* and the *wherefores* of operating as directed would be an advantage.

Among the "important problems" is one which is new to us viz., "To find the true bearings of a survey when only local attractions particularly prevent," which is original with the author, and whic'h he has tested by experiment. We of course have not had opportunity to test it practically, but do not see any reason, why it will not be of great and important use to Surveyors. The work can be had wholesale and retail at Wm. Hyde's, Portland. The teacher will find it a convenient aid, and we see no reason why the student should not also be allowed the free use of it, provided nevertheless the teacher is careful to explain to him and make him understand the principles of operation. It has been customary to give pupils intricate questions, and let them puzzle them out alone. Now we think that this is not the wisest course. Endeavor to instill deeply the fundamental principles into their minds. This is the important point, and by shewing them the solutions of such questions, with the requisite explanations you will make them not only pleased with the study, but expert mathematicians.

WASHINGTONIANISM.

Our little village is beginning to feel the salutary effects of this new temperance movement. On Thursday evening of the last week we were visited by a delegation from the Augusta Washingtonian Society, accompanied by a delegation from the Hallowell Washingtonian Society, and a highly interesting meeting was the result.

The assembly was addressed by Messrs. Chandler, Williams, Smith, Howard and Melvin, with so much candor, truth and brotherly love, that those who had been in the habit of tasting the "fire water," could not but recognize them as brethren who had experienced the same thirstings, suffered similar afflictions, and been lured and deceived by the same arch enemy with which they had. And when they saw those extend-

ing the hand of rescue, and urging them to make the same efforts to shake off the chains of the destructive and delusive habit, and come forth like victorious men, many could not refrain or refuse. Some nineteen or twenty came forward and signed the Washingtonian pledge, and we are happy to say that among them were some of our "hardest cases." Since then their numbers have increased, and God grant that they may never decrease. But methinks we hear some crusty vendor say, stop friend;—I thought your paper was devoted to Agriculture and the useful arts exclusively. Yes Sir, and the art of resisting the destructive appetite for the ardent, is among the most useful on earth, besides it is a maxim with us, that tho' it is not necessary for a temperance man to be a Farmer, it is absolutely and imperiously necessary that a farmer should be a temperance man. Go ahead Washingtonians! you have the respect, the sympathy, and the good wishes of the whole universe.

KENTUCKY PUMPKINS.

We acknowledge the receipt of some seeds of the Cusshaw and also Kentucky Pumpkins, from the Hon. H. L. Ellsworth. They were received on the 12th, and on the 18th they were up and growing. Whether Old Kentuck can rival Connecticut, Up East here, in pie stuff, remains to be seen.

Original. HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:—It has for a long time been a wonder to me that there is no more pride among our farmers than has been shown for the last ten years for horses in this state. It is certainly to be regretted that we do not take more pains to get and keep a good stock of so valuable an animal as the horse. It is certainly well known that all the New England States except perhaps New Hampshire, are far before Maine, in the improved breed of horses, and it has not been accomplished without great pains and expense to those who take an interest in the improvement of the stock of horses in those states. They have been to vast expense to import some of the first horses from Europe of every breed, and to cross them with ours and all other breeds that could be found. We seldom hear of any one in this State paying \$3400 for a stud, or \$1700 for a mare, although they may have had the pleasure of treading the turf of Wales, or of having been rode by the Dutchess of Kent, or been tended by the same groom that tended King William the 4ths favorite, Northumberland. Yet if we can give credit, such things have been done by stock breeders in Connecticut, Long Island, and in Lower Canada. The highest price I ever knew of being given for a horse that was ever brought into this State was paid by JAMES PULLEN for the Quicksilver, (and by the way there has been a great many better horses,) which was only \$1000. Any one who has travelled in Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut or on Long Island, cannot but be ashamed, (if he is a native of Maine) at the vast superiority of their horses over ours. To see the loads their horses haul, the amount of work they do, and the beauty and elegance of their breeds, and then contrast them with ours, and if he thinks as I have thought, and feels as I have felt, why then he knows without my telling him the rest of the story. Now Sir, why is it so? why is it that within thirteen miles of the city of Boston there are 7000 horses that are worth at least two and one half of our horses on an average, why is it that in Vermont, they will tell you that horses are worth \$100, while in Maine they are not worth over \$50 dollars. Why I will tell you in as concise a manner as possible what I think to be the reasons. They are two and as follows, viz. First we do not take pains to fetch into this State, large, strong, able bodied, good constituted, tough studs for the use of mares. We want more of the French solidity to our breed, (and here I will speak of a horse just brought into this

state by Mr. JAMES PULLEN, called the "Montreal" which I think if our farmers know their interest they will go and see him, he certainly is the best looking horse for stock that I ever saw, he is large, (weighing 1200 lbs.) and is said by his owners to be the strongest horse of his size in this state. He is for work stock and teaming just exactly to all appearances O. K. and I believe will, if our farmers and stock breeders would improve the opportunity, improve the stock of horses in Maine very much, (see his advertisement on another page.) We must not get the little dandy breed, but a horse that can, like the Vermonter's, take his ton and travel with it for a week, and in the room of crossing down all the time, keep crossing up into more important breeds. Never put a mare to a stud unless he is better than she is. Patronize none but good ones, and generally those that have the English and French blood mixed. Second, not sell all our good (and of course keep the poorer) horses. Every good horse that we raise goes either by land or water to Massachusetts, I have ascertained that the J. W. Richmond carries on an average about 5 horses per week to Boston, which is about 150 of our best horses worth a hundred dollars a piece. Now if the Bangor carries as many and also the Portland as many, there is 450, and allowing as many to go by land, makes 900 carried to one state worth at least \$90,000, now who wonders that we have none left but a poor little stunted breed that are not worth half price. I say again, farmers will you look immediately to your own interest, now is the time to go to raising a good solid stock of horses, the country is rather drained of horses (completely so of good ones.) The prospect for hay is good for this year and every horse in this state (or all that are fit to be called horses) 5 years old for 8 years to come will be worth \$100.

Original

T. W. TO E. WOOD JR.

Pleasant Point, June 1841.

BROTHER HOLMES:—I noticed in No. 23 of your paper a communication entitled a fair offer to T. W. signed by one Mr. Wood of Palmyra, Somerset Co., he says his object is to make me an offer for my farm through the Farmer and preface it with a few facts which he says I will not deny. He says this T. W. has one if not the best hundred acres of land in this State. Now sir this I flatly deny, I have travelled enough to know that there is better land than mine in this State, and if Mr. Wood had been a man of common observation he never would have made such a remark after travelling in twenty States. In the second place, fulness of bread and perhaps some idleness causes him to complain. This I also deny, and as to fulness of bread, we never have as yet suffered, how soon we may, the Lord only knows, and as to idleness it takes all my time to maintain my family, as I have to dig it out of the earth, I probably have to work four hours to Mr. Wood's one, as I have no grist mill to replenish my empty bags, neither do I live so near a village that I can lay in bed till 8 or 9 o'clock in the morning and then go and spend the remainder of the forenoon in shoving some poor man out of a dollar or more. I have to produce it, or in other words dig it out of the earth. He says too "it even handed justice was dealt out to me, I should be turned out like Nebuchadnezzar." Now Sir according to Rush, Nebuchadnezzar was driven out to live on a vegetable diet, that he might know that the Lord reigneth, and the only difference between Mr. Wood and myself is this. Mr. Wood is Nebuchadnezzar in the palace, and I in the field, now what has made the difference between us? He is younger than I am. I will tell you Sir, when this Mr. Wood first started in life he went to work by the month at farming, he soon found that this was too hard work for him, he dropt a stitch in his back a little too often to suit his comfort. He then went to St Albans, and began to trade or in other words to sell rum, and there he got money enough to buy one of the best tracts of land on the Sebasticook River, and went to Farming. But he soon found that farming was not what it was cracked up to be, for to use his own words, it took all the calico that he could

fetch from Boston to pay the girls, and all the money that he could get for the remainder to pay his men, he then sold his farm and bought a small house and twelve acres of land in Palmyra, a small distance from the village in St. Albans. It seems he took my advice in a former communication to raise his own garden sauce, and let others raise his bread. He then went into trade again, then bought a grist mill and more land as his means increased and is now living on what little he can raise on his farm and one half the toll of the mill, and has all his shavings to lay up against a wet day. As to his offer for my farm, he says that the assessors of this town may appraise it, and he will pay me cash in sixty days within two hundred dollars of the appraisal, then I may travel into 20 states as he has, and if I can satisfy myself in any one of them better than in this, then stay, and if not, come back and you shall have your farm back again at the appraisal and I will take a mortgage for the two hundred dollars and your expenses payable in 5, 10, 15, and 20 years with interest annually, and see if you do not have husks enough to eat. This Mr. Wood has got so used to shaving that he shaves every thing. I think, to give him a mortgage with such an offer as this, would be husks and dry ones too, through life. If he wants my farm, let him come out like a man and make a fair offer for it and I will assure him he shall have a good title to it.

T. W.

TURNIPS—RUTA BAGA—BUCKWHEAT.

Many of our farmers, in consequence of the late period at which real spring weather commenced this year, have been pushed with work, and have not been able to plant as much as they intended to, being deterred by what they consider the lateness of the season. There are some crops which will do yet, such as ruta-baga, turnips, and buckwheat, and we would urge our brethren to go largely into these crops, we mean those who can do it without too much expense in preparation. There seems to be a change in the minds of some, in regard to the value of Ruta Baga and common turnips. The cause probably is this, they had entertained too high an opinion of them in the beginning, and as they did not come up to the standard which they had reared in their imagination, they feel disposed to cry them down below their just value. We know of some farmers in this vicinity, who have had a number of years experience in the culture and use of the ruta baga, and who would not be without them during the winter on any account. One of them winters his cattle, (and he keeps a large stock) on straw and ruta-baga principally, and he winters them well too. Now if the ruta baga will do this for one man it will for another. We should prefer to have them planted by the first of May, but they will do very well if not planted till the 25th of June. The common flat turnip may be planted in July. But very few plant many of this kind. It is true there is not so much nutritive matter in it as in some other roots, and yet it is worth cultivating. It has added more, and continues to add more to the wealth of England, than perhaps any other root. If it will fatten cattle in England, the land famed for beef and mutton chops, surely it will here. Indeed we have ourselves done it with them, and we believe, considering the ease with which they are raised, it was done as cheap as with any other material, tho' it took more bushels to do it. The mild winters of England enable them to turn their cattle out among them to help themselves, but we believe that when we consider the waste which is made by the biting and trampling them into the earth, that it would be as economical or more so, to gather and house them as we have to.

In regard to Buckwheat it does best to be sowed from the 20th to the 30th of June. If sowed earlier, it is very apt to blight; more of this should be cultivated. Every one likes Buckwheat fritters, and we are sorry to say that a good deal of the Buckwheat flour is brought into the State from abroad, when we might raise enough to supply the whole Union.

Original.

O CRACKY ! O DONT ! !

MR EDITOR:—Allow me to squint a little towards that man on pleasant point who hates so "terribly" to dig his substance from the earth. Have you not some professional business that he can indulge in to ease his troubled soul? dub him with D. D. or L. L. D. Give him some of your old recipes by which he may manufacture blue pills to cure the Hypochondria. Verily thou wouldst prove thyself a philanthropist, make him sleep more soundly and do him much good. He might then raise himself to such an inflated size that his ponderosity, without doubt—

"Would break a feather or drown a fly."

See how straight eyed he must have been when he made a quotation from my inquiry in a former number, Viz "you ask for information how I know a lawyer charges \$3 for a court writ, and seventy-five cents for a justice writ?"—Very cunningly omitting the gist of my inquiry. Viz: the office fee which he spoke of as being charged on writs when settled before court. He then makes a denial of my assertion, bolts and runs off on to lawyers, quirks and quibbles to justify himself. But since he has entangled himself in the noose, he can have the satisfaction of knowing that he put the rope round his neck with his own hand. I trust it will teach him a lesson so that in aftertime he will take warning and not "daub with untempered mortar."

"Mark how plain a tale shall put him down."

Junius once said to Zeno "in what a labyrinth of nonsense does that man labor who attempts to maintain argument by falsehood. I shall not call you liar, jesuit or villain, but with all the politeness imaginable, perhaps I may prove you so." Now see who has the most quirks. In the 18th No. of the Far. he says the lawyer charges the former \$3, for a court writ 57 cents for a justice writ and if settled before court 50 cts. and 100 for office fee, which is wholly incorrect and practiced by no lawyer in the county. I asked him what he meant when he made such a statement. But where is T. W.'s response? Echo answers, where? He very bunglingly evaded the interrogatory and made an irrelevant quotation concerning the price of Writs. For the purpose of making a personal attack he hops on to a typographical error, and calls it a lawyer's quirk, or quibble, then almost stings himself to death. The error was in placing the figure 7 before the 5 which made it read 75 cents instead of 57 cents for a justice writ:—A rooster picks at straws.

Hold on, stick a pin there T. W. I have a little honey in reserve for you yet which may prove sweet to the mouth but a little bitterish to the belly. You say you have known me from a child. *Mirabile dictu!* how dare you say it?—May you not be mistaken as much as the boy was when he said he knew beans just as quick as he tasted them? Perhaps you have tasted me, hence your wonderful knowledge! By order of clients I have some times made professional visits, but as a general thing I make them through him whom I dub by the cognomen of Humble servant of the County. Have you ever seen him on Pleasant Point? He would not dare to take those thriving bullocks for he knows, as well as you do Joannes, that you worship the God of uncleanness and shining lucre. In my own mind I am at no loss to divine who T. W. is, and I cannot say but what he has formal acquaintance with me, but I should hardly think he would resort to the columns of a newspaper to make it known. If this is the fact, he ought to "keep dark and lay low" unless I wake him. He appears not only to be at issue with the lawyers but with the doctors, whether from the same motive, I beg of him to say nothing. He never learned at a woman's school to form such an inveterate hatred to mankind. She gives no such precepts, she taught me to be mild, peaceful and forgiving, rather to heal up than tear open a wound. And I wish he had attended the same 'school marm' that I did.

And now friend T. W. for I am a friend, yet in the sense of the old Roman, (you being a latin scholar I give it in his tongue) *amicus Plato, amicus Socrates, sed magis amica veritas*, it grieves me to the core to think you have laid down your weapon of warfare, and given up as a hopeless task the idea of rubbing out the grease spot made by my former communication.

As I am always desirous of reciprocating favors permit me to add, from the personal esteem that I have for you, that it is no more laudatory to turn from Loafer to Lawyer, than it is to turn from Theological Student to a Farmer, when nature has neglected to endow him with ordinary sagacity and understanding. Yours truly

JOANNES.

NOTE:—We have inserted the above by request, but really we are at a loss to see what benefit the community will receive from such a "battle of kegs" as "T. W." and "Joannes" have got into. Take our advice, and "keep the peace." Turn your talents to something useful, and we shall be glad to hear from you.—ED.

AN EDITORIAL KALEIDOSCOPE, displaying divers nations and things, thrown together by chance—Heads of Departments and Members of Congress—how employed—the public Library commonly called the Congressional Library, a "sealed book".

It is well known, that in Washington, the least time that can be given to their public duties, by the Heads of Departments, and of Bureaus, and by all employed under them, is, from nine to three o'clock. Three o'clock is the nominal hour, for breaking off work, but if the head of a Department can get through and quietly sit down to a hot shop, at 5 P. M., he thinks himself fortunate. Twelve hours a day, is not more than the average labor of members of the Cabinet, and the Chairmen of Committees in Congress, who are animated by an honest ambition to have their work well performed. This may be readily believed when it is con-

sidered that at the Department of the Postmaster General, for instance, there are received, including the auditors, probably, more than five hundred letters a day." The Planter and the farmer, who knows his business, and knowing "doth pursue," knows how important it is to keep his work well up. Suppose holidays, when all hands break off, or rainy days, when he can't plough, to come in the way, and tobacco worms and blue grass to get ahead; he knows how difficult it is to make up lee way. So it is in the public offices at Washington. The head of a department has to see that all his subordinates make clean work every day. Were letters to remain unanswered, and business to accumulate, irremediable confusion would ensue.

The labors of a member of Congress.—The Farmer is apt to suppose that when Congress adjourns for a day, his representative is idle, and that he ought to have his pay and rations stopped. This is a great error, as is obvious to those who may happen on Saturdays, or any day of Congressional recess, to go through the public offices. There is not a member who is not charged with innumerable commissions of one sort or other, by his constituents, with the public Departments at Washington. Mere legislation is but a small part of the business of many of them. This perhaps is more especially the case with the members from new and growing States, where every thing is in rapid progress of growth and development, and all is comparatively unsettled. Step on Saturday, into the room of the Postmaster General, for example, and you will see perhaps twenty members of Congress waiting for their turn—One wants to have a post-office established at a point somewhere between Dan and Bersheba. Nothing in nature can be clearer than the propriety and necessity of the case. True, there are already, offices on each side of the one proposed, within two miles of the spot; but then there will be no additional expence—some clever fellow will get the franking privilege, and the neighborhood will be gratified. To show how it is demanded by the public, here is a memorial signed by one hundred people, not two of whom perhaps, expect to get a letter there in a year. That case being dismissed, another wants to have the name of a post-office changed from Poughquay or Skaneateles, to some name more euphonious, [can't find euphonious in Webster,] as Tuckaleechee Cove, or Maintoowoc Rapids, or Wanbesopinecoux; or for a name shorter, and still more convenient, as "City of the Four Lakes," or "Mouth of Arkansas River!"

These requests being all disposed of in the "twinkling of an eye," the next gentleman represents the cases of numerous contractors in their District, petitioning for remission of fines; and here it is to be observed that, the louder have been the complaints of the press, and the people, and the Chamber of Commerce, and the Grand Juries, about irregularities of the mail, the stronger the under current of importunity to the Postmaster General to have fines remitted—drifts of snow, heavy rains, deep ruts, sick horses, bridges swept away, cows run over, and engines off, the track, &c. &c.

A dozen members yet remain, with pockets full of memorials—some to get postmasters kept in—some to get them turned out—some to get Sunday mail service and pay restored—in the midst of all this, in steps the Messenger, to the relief of his Boss, and lays on, his table about two hundred letters by the last mail! All these are to be examined, their contents weighed and compared.—A man is recommended for a post office, whose qualifications, if you believe all that is said in behalf, fit him to be Postmaster General, or any other member of the President's Cabinet. Well! he gets the appointment—and what then? Why all the builders of Babel, when God confounded their tongues, raised not greater confusion, than the complaints raised sometimes, at the appointment of the recommendedee who was thus exalted to the very skies! Thus passes the morning in one department, until these members, laboring for their constituents, with poor pay, and perhaps less thanks, get back to their boarding houses, leaving the head of the head of the Department, if it be not hard as iron, and as clear as glass, confounded with their conflicting claims and applications; and with all his regular work lying still before him, to be despatched to prevent accumulation; yet these offices are thought by many of our agricultural friends to be sinecures—places without care and without labor! While some members are thus going the rounds from one Department to another, swallowing dust, and gasping for breath, the thermometer at 86, others are yet harder at work in their own, or in committee rooms, in the work of preparation—so much more trying to the physical and the intellectual powers, than the work of haranguing on the floor, on which so many rely to gain reputation in "Bunkum." This is but a faint sketch of the labors of public men at Washington, who are too generally supposed to be enjoying otium cum dignitate.

If you ask why we occupy space with such matter in an agricultural journal, we answer, because it was the first thing that came into our head, and we thought that the planter, after a hard day's work, might like

to know whether his representative was rendering service for his per diem, or—sucking mint dew-lape, crowned with pounded ice, through an oat straw which we can assure him is the “last agony” at Walker’s—so at least we hear!

The Congress Library.—This may well be called a “sealed book” for all useful purposes to all except members of Congress; and is not we believe, accessible to them, except when the two Houses are *in session*. We are not yet, exactly informed of its regulations, but we know enough of them to say, that it is any thing but a *public* and useful institution, especially for public officers at Washington. During the session, its doors are opened every day that Congress sits, at 9 A. M., and closed at 3 P. M. unless Congress should sit later than that.—When that body is not in Washington, it is opened about three times a week, and then only from 9 to 3—the very hours that personal attention to his public duties compels every one in the public service to be at his post. If you propose to abridge the exclusive privilege of franking, enjoyed by public officers and *publishers of papers*, at once the outcry is raised, “Oh horrible! would you check the diffusion of light and knowledge;” but here is a national institution, paid for and belonging to the whole nation, containing in its bosom an immense fountain of knowledge, which, instead of being allowed to flow, in one perennial stream, to which all may come and freely slake their thirst, is carefully stopped up, and its waters withheld, at the very moments when the weary and exhausted can alone find time to go and quaff them, and be refreshed. It is except as we have mentioned for the members while Congress is sitting, exactly as if you were to put a pad lock on the handle of the pump in the day time, and to take it off at night! The public servants whose labors commence at nine, might pass two hours there in the morning, and long afternoons of the summer, with recreation and benefit to the mind, if not to the body. It was there at such hours, that we hoped to gather much for the amusement, and, peradventure, something for the instruction, of our agricultural readers. To those who read with a view to cater for the public, the liberty to take out one book at a time, affords but a meagre advantage. He wishes to refer, in the Library from one book to another, having to consult numerous authorities, and to make many extracts, in the preparation of a single essay or memoir. We hope, and cannot doubt, that the committee on the Library, will take measures to have it open at least from sun to sun.

“MAKE ROOM FOR POSTERITY.”

The editor of the *Baltimore Clipper*, in reply to a correspondent using the signature “Posterity,” says, “we make room for Posterity.”

Well, just what our brother does, has been done before him from time immemorial. Cain wandered to “make room for posterity.” Israel sojourned in the desert and possessed Canaan to “make room for posterity.” Æneas the pious wandered into Italy to “make room for posterity.” “The poor Indian,” who has sat down quietly in his wigwam to smoke the pipe of peace, and, see his semi-civilization prosper around him—he, too, is admonished that the whites need his land to “make room for their posterity.” He goes reluctantly to the distant west, half pleased with the idea of hunting grounds that will afford “room for posterity.” The posterity of the Indian!!—poor, wan, tapering cone—it broad base the whole soil of the new world—its point lost in some peninsula that fades into the distant Pacific. The deep foundations which our aged men are laying for habitations yet to rise, and the finished saloons and ornamented halls—what are these but “room for posterity?”

We followed, only a few days since, into a richly ornamented burying ground, the body of one who, for years, had filled a large space in the public eye; and when they had lowered into the narrow resting and decaying place the coffin of the great man, and covered it partially with earth, our procession, turning to pass out, met another following a young maiden to her last earthly home. As we had passed the mourning throng, marshalled into a funeral train, one whom we had long known, shook his head in mournful recognition, and seemed to say of our errands thither: “we have come to make room for posterity.”

“Room at thy hearth, O mother,” said one of the sweetest poets of our time, as he started, full of filial affection, to place his new bride in a daughter’s position. “Room at thy hearth.” He came and found ample room. The beloved one, the apostrophized mother, had passed away to “make room for her posterity.”

All of us are crowding onward—all are passing a way to “make room for our posterity.” We are to be pressed close, like the gathered herbage, so that the whole harvest of our six thousand years will seem to occupy less space than the single generation that constitutes their posterity. Below the sod, we lie still and compact; the true equality of flesh and blood is understood and illustrated there, while above, ample space is demanded, and acres are required for a single living. The true democracy is in the grave: “there

the rich and poor lie down together,” that they may “make room for their posterity.”

Even we who write and moralize as we pass along, and look back at the troop that demand our place, and feel that we too have the duty to perform and the debt to pay, and gathering up our mantle with decaying energies, we hope there is room for us where there are “many mansions,” and in that hope we prepare, like our professional brother, to “make room for our posterity.”—*U. S. Gazette.*

ROOT CULTURE.

MR. EDITOR.—Light and darkness are not more opposite, than the testimony for and against the value of the beet as winter provender for stock; but the question, as to the expediency of making some provision of this nature for that trying season, ought long ago to have been settled in the affirmative, for it is “admitted by agriculturists in England that the introduction of the root culture there, has effected as great a change in the prosperity of the landed interest, as the application of steam has produced in the results of mechanical ingenuity;” and this is not a mere “assertion,” as intimated by your correspondent Z. Y. at p. 292 of the Cabinet—it is a fact, fully sustained ample proof.

The past winter has been most trying; many cattle and sheep have perished for want of food, and the sufferings of their owners must have second only to those of their poor animals. Young cattle have been purchased at the price it has cost to winter them, while cows have brought no more than \$15 a head! If this state of things does not operate as a *caution*, and induce us to cultivate some kind of root-crop for the coming winter, we, and not our cattle, ought to bear the consequences. In late numbers of the Albany Cultivator, attacks have been made against the sugar-beet, by men whose judgement and veracity are above all suspicion they assert, that from fair experiment, they have found it an almost worthless crop for the feeding of stock, particularly hogs; while Mr. A. B. Allen of Buffalo—whose judgment, experience and veracity, no one who knows him will call in question—declares, in answer to these attacks, that he considers the beet as one of the most valuable roots for this purpose. He says:

“Now, I have not only my own taste for three years, to prove that the sugar beet raised in and about Ruffalo is exceedingly sweet and nutritious, but can bring an hundred witnesses, any time, to corroborated the assertion, from their own daily experience. The blood-beet cannot compare with the sweet Silesian, and they are never boiled in a pot by themselves, that there is not a sweet syrup left at the bottom, almost of the thickness and agreeable taste of sugar molasses; which, in my opinion, requires only to be clarified and granulated to make good sugar. And as food for stock, I know that, even when fed raw to cows, they considerably add to the quantity, and especially to the quality of the milk, making the butter as sweet, and almost as yellow as that produced from fresh summer grass, keeping them, with the addition of hay alone, in the best possible order; and the young stock on the same food were as fat, as fine and glossy in coat, as when on summer pasture. But their most important use is as food for hogs: the first winter fed them with potatoes to my grown swine, when raw; the second winter, on beets alone, thrown on the ground, and I did not notice any difference whatever during these two seasons, each time they were kept in as good flesh as I ever wish to have breeders. The third winter—the last—I commenced cooking them, and have steamed beets alone, and fed them to the pig of two months and the grown animal of four years; but to the last-mentioned I gave a stinted allowance, or they would get too fat for breeding, while to the former, with the addition of a trifling quantity of corn, I never saw animals thrive better, or remain more contentedly;—they would fill themselves and lie in their straw, as contented as puppies and whist as mice: I have sometimes steamed a mixture of carrots, potatoes and beets, and found as a general rule, that the pig would first pick out the beets, next the potatoes, and only eat the carrots last—and this is experience, and not mere theory. I like not this jumping at conclusion from partial experiments. It has been maintained, that ruta baga, by analysis, was but little else than wood, and therefore, as food for man and beast, almost totally worthless! And yet this despised root, with a little straw, makes most of the English beef and mutton! I once told a neighbour that I cultivated pumpkins a good deal, and found them good food for swine: he replied, ‘they never did any thing for mine but scorner them.’ I would ask, what would be the probable analysis of clover? Not much, I fancy, but water; and yet my hogs will keep fat upon it in summer and grow well. I conclude, therefore, by saying, if these gentlemen’s stock does not thrive on sugar beet, they must have been deceived in their seed or they have not the right sort of stock to feed upon them.”

Much, however, no doubt depends on soil and circumstances; and in all probability it will be found that the crop will be more nutritious and keep better, if the sowing be delayed until June, the cleanest and most convenient seed-bed being a rye stubble, well dunged, and planted the moment the crop is removed. *J. G. Farmers’ Cabinet.*

CULTIVATION OF POTATOES.

Perhaps there is no vegetable on the cultivation of which more has been written than on that of the potato; yet the practices of farmers are so variant that their product bear no comparison with each other—while some will harvest six or seven hundred bushels from an acre, others are content with one hundred. The potato crop is cut short from two principal causes, and a remedy lies within the reach of every cultivator; these two causes are, compactness of the soil, and a want of sufficient moisture. It may be objected that although every farmer may contrive to keep his soil light and porous, yet the want of rain is not easily remedied, and that in a dry season we must be content with the harvest of only one fourth of a good crop. But is this true? Is there no remedy for a dry season?

It is well known to all who are in the habit of observing the effects of cultivation, that deep ploughing and frequent tilling will keep almost any soil sufficiently moist in a common season. It is not true that our potatoes yield in proportion to the wet which falls from the clouds. We have known summers so wet as to cut short the potato harvest. But cultivation is a remedy for excessive moisture as well as for a want of it; and none can obtain such harvests as he who repeatedly stirs the surface of the earth.

It should be borne in mind that high manuring will not always ensure a good harvest; and particularly if the manure be coarse and be buried in the hill. It often happens that we find more potatoes in a hill which has had no manure applied to it than in one which has been loaded with a forkfull.

Greensward ploughed in the spring lies light and will yield us good harvests of corn, for this vegetable seldom suffers for want of moisture; but if the summer be dry we seldom obtain good harvests of potatoes from land ploughed at such a season. For potatoes green-sward should always be ploughed in the fall, and when done in a perfect manner, it will need no ploughing in the spring; the harrow will prepare it for the seed, and if a good coating of rowen, of rye straw, or of old stack hay was spread on before ploughing, and turned in with the green rowen, the bed for the potatoes will be much improved. Compost manure, which may be harrowed in, may be spread on the furrows in the spring, and during summer tillage this will be thoroughly incorporated with the soil.

When land is thus prepared for potatoes, a furrow should be struck of such a depth as to bring the top of the hill on a level with the field; no high hill should be made up unless we fear the effects of a flood of water; for we want all the moisture which a level surface will give us in a dry time, and the potatoes will seek their own bed in the underside of the furrow if we will not raise bolsters too high for them on the upper side.

Frequent ploughing and hoeing among the rows will have a better effect to preserve a due degree of moisture than all the water we could sprinkle on an acre if we should devote half our time to the work. Tolerably good land well prepared in this way will seldom suffer for want of moisture.—*Boston Cultivator.*

LADIES—THINK OF THIS.

“Vile men owe much of their vileness to women of character who hardly ever scruple to receive them into their society if the men be rich, talented and fashionable, even though they have been guilty of ever so much baseness to other women.”

Who said that? It is “true as a book”—and truer than a great many books which are written in these days, and that do not contain half so much value as is embraced in the foregoing paragraph. It is astonishing to us that ladies, both married and unmarried, who appear to value their characters and who certainly move with much ton in society, will receive into their parties and caress—nay, will not hesitate to be seen in public places, arm in arm with men whose characters are pretty well understood to be bad in the worst sense that should be odious and abominable to a pure female mind. We have seen the society of such people honored and preferred over men of exemplary characters, merely because the latter could not be called rich or fashionable. Such an error as this in the female sex is a positive injury to the cause of sound morals. Ladies need not wonder at the iniquity there is in the other sex, as long as they do not make guilt a disqualifying circumstance against them. They should scorn even the approach of such wretches—for wretches they are, though high in office and rich as Cresus—and repel their presence as an affront and insult to their sex. Let them do this, and the guilty would soon fall to the ignominious level to which their infamous conduct should reduce them. We would not be unjust in this matter, but really we never can see ladies of quality allowing themselves under any circumstances, in the company of men whose chastity is suspected, without having our own fears that all is not innocent on their own side. A woman, as well as a man, should be known by the company she keeps.—*Rural Repository.*



AGRICULTURAL.

WINTERING SHEEP ON OAT STRAW AND OATS.

MESSRS. EDITORS—I will tell you and your readers one of the ways I have adopted to economise. It is simply keeping sheep through the winter on oats and oat straw. Winter coming, and perceiving that I had not sufficient hay to keep my sheep (more than 300) on that exclusively, and not willing to sell my stock at a sacrifice, I was obliged to enter upon an untried experiment, of wintering one-fourth on oats and the straw, thrashed. I am happy to say I have succeeded far beyond my expectations.

I have fed to a flock of 105 ewes, (with lamb,) the past winter, one bushel of clean oats per day, and straw three times; and from many years' experience in sheep husbandry, I say in all candor and honesty, I never succeeded so well in keeping up fine condition, none have died, and neither have I perceived that any (not in a single instance) scoured, which I was fearful would be the case. I have, with some care, drawn up the following estimate of wintering 100 sheep on hay. I think, taking one year with another, it will be found nearly or quite correct. I allow fourteen tons is sufficient to keep 100 sheep through the winter and spring, admitting at once, however, that they may be, and often are kept on much less quantity—at a tremendous loss sometimes to the grower. If fed fourteen tons, you will perceive that eight acres is necessary, producing one and three-fourths tons per acre. Fine hay I give greatly the preference for sheep; and meadow, that produces more than the above quantity, (1½ tons,) I do not consider exactly the right kind for sheep.

14 tons of good hay is worth \$6 per ton, \$84 00
Expence of cutting eight acres, say 14 00

\$98 00

Now look at the other side of the picture—

Expence of plowing eight acres,	\$8 00
Seed for the same, 16 bushels, at 2s., is	4 00
Sowing and dragging,	3 00
Cutting and securing, say	8 00
Threshing,	12 00
Estimating it to produce 40 bushels per acre, is 320 bushels, worth 2s.,	80 00
	\$115 00

I have fed my sheep one bushel per day, 150 days, which deducted from the estimated yield, would leave a surplus of 170 bushels, at 2s. is \$42.50, which deducted from the whole cost of production, would show the expence of wintering 100 sheep on oats and the straw to be \$75.50—showing an actual saving of \$25 in the expence of wintering one flock of sheep. Brother farmer, is not my plan, based on experience, worth adopting?

C. M.
Ludlowville, April, 1841.

Albany Cult.

COWS AS BEASTS OF DRAUGHT.

It seems somewhat odd, that while we have compelled the horse, the ox, the mule, the ass, and even the dog, to work as beasts of draught, the cow should have been generally overlooked. Whether the experiment may have been tested, and found to fail, I know not; but certain it is, that instances are very rare in this country, where the cow may be seen toiling as the horse. Extraordinary, however, as it may be, a few years ago, a cow was to be seen on the banks of the Leeds and Liverpool Canal, pulling a boat along with comparative ease, and a proportionate degree of gravity; thus furnishing the boatman with both labour and milk.

The Flemings, too, are beginning to make use of the cow as a beast of draught, and that animal is made to cart, plough, and drill, for perhaps five or six hours per day. And it will be readily granted, I presume, that plenty of work of a suitable nature for the cow to execute, may mostly be found on any farm.

I know our farmers are slow to adopt any practice which is strange to them, hence the tardy progress of agriculture; others, again, will condemn untried whatever is recommended to them; which perhaps will be the case with the subject in question. Such, however, must not be heeded, for if they are so wilfully obtuse as to stand in their own light, the same must lie in themselves. There is nothing particularly startling in a case of this sort. If a cow can be made to work a few hours a day, without lessening the quantity of her milk, why should not her labour be accepta-

ble? But of course it is the small farmer who is most likely to profit by it or the laborer who may have his acre or two of land, a cow or two, but no horse; and, as a matter of course, for such only is the hint intended.

In laying this subject before your readers I anticipate the return of information which must be valuable; I have seen in your Magazine, at various times, papers on the disease of stock, evidently the productions of able veterinarians, and it is likely that those individuals could well ascertain the propriety or impropriety of so using the cow. I earnestly hope some of those gentlemen will take up the question, and give a definitive opinion on the matter at the outset; and if the cow can really be made more useful than she now is, I hope the practice will be introduced. These are the times for economy on the farm and elsewhere too, and a man is not to be blamed for using proper means to lessen his outlay; hoping, therefore, that the subject will meet the attention of reasonable men, "who look before they leap," and who will not hesitate to express their opinions decidedly on it, I remain, Sir, yours, &c., INQUIRER.

Farnsworth, Lancashire, March 23, 1840.

British Farmer's Magazine.

PROTECTION AGAINST DROUGHT.

In tillage, the best protection against drought that can be conveniently practised to a great extent, is frequent stirring the earth, so as to keep it light and loose. In this way, the earth at the surface is in many small particles, which serve as a non-conductor of moisture, & retains it below, where the roots obtain a supply.

On the contrary, when the earth is hard and compact, the moisture is readily conducted off through it, even to a great depth in a very dry time. As an illustration, if one end of a long bar of iron be put into a fire, the heat will readily pass to the other end; but if that bar be cut into pieces of an inch or less in length, and laid along in the manner of a bar, the pieces would touch in some places, and in others there would be a small space between them; and on heating one end, the other would not be affected, as the heat would not pass but a small space through the pieces.

Again, we will suppose that a fire of intense heat be made on a block of iron, that is four feet square, and ten feet high, the body of iron would fast become heated downward, even to the bottom. Now, if that iron should be cut or broken into fine pieces, and a body of iron formed of these pieces, of the same size as the block, and a fire of a like degree of heat made thereon, the heat would work down slowly, after penetrating a small distance through the many particles, and the air intervening between them. We give this as the theory. It is the practice, as in all other things, that we rely on as the foundation of true science.

There is in a dry time, a great quantity of moisture in the earth, that is continually rising and passing off in evaporation; and in a great measure, by a non-conductor of moisture at the surface, the plants will suffer comparatively but little. This is abundantly shown in practice.

Those who have not witnessed from experiments and observation the advantages of fine loose earth on the surface, as a protection of plants against drought, would not be likely to suppose its effects so great as it is, though the theory is plausible and reasonable. Corn and other vegetables that have been well hoed in extremely dry times, have flourished well, while some parts left for experiment were nearly destroyed by drought.

We noticed the powerful effects of this protection last season. We cultivated a few acres, mostly dry land, and the drought was severe indeed. Where the soil was frequently stirred and kept light and loose on the top, there was a constant moisture a short distance from the top; but where the earth remained unmoved, it dried to a great depth.

A narrow strip, running across the piece, was left for turnips, and remained unploughed. On this the soil became dry below the usual depth of ploughing, and the weeds were almost dead for want of moisture, while at the side, weeds of the same kind in the edge of the ploughed ground, where fresh and vigorous, and the soil was dry only a few inches on the surface.

Where some grain was sowed, the earth was dry down six or seven inches; while by the side of it, where the soil was often stirred, it was dried down only three or four inches. And in this latter case, the moist earth had a good degree of moisture, while the former contained but little.

On this subject, an intelligent cultivator observed, that he would rather have six men among lands, stirring the earth to keep it loose and fine, in severe drought, than to have the same number of hands engaged in watering the plants.—Yankee Farmer.

TAN.

In the Yankee Farmer of May 15, No. 20, it is asked, is tanners bark useful for manure? It is answered, it is, if properly putrefied, or decomposed. On a farm in Westbrook, Maine, a great quantity of tanner's bark was applied on land of a clay subsoil. It was spread about four inches thick. It was then turned in with a plough cutting about fourteen inches deep, which would take ten inches of the natural ground. Then another, and like dressing was spread, and turned in, in the same manner. The land was then sowed to grain and seeded down. It has been mowed now for over thirty years, and is said to have averaged more than two tons to the acre. If a plenty of it be put on and turned in, and then left undisturbed, there is no doubt but that it will decompose fast enough to answer all the purposes of manure. The saw-dust of the saw-mills, which is all now wasted, if saved, which could be done, at very little expense and trouble, would be a very valuable and useful manure, if plentifully used, turned in, and left undisturbed to ferment, decompose and fertilize the soil. The great error and fault of farming now is, that the farmers think all their labor is lost if they do not get the full return of all the outlay, the present year. This system will always keep both the farmer and the owners poor.—Portland May, 18, 1841.

PHILO.

Yankee Farmer.

CANKER WORMS.

MR. STORER.—The following remarks on the Canker Worm this season, hastily drawn up by me, are at your service, if you deem them worth printing.

This pest of human society and destroyer of the beauties of rural taste and of the fruits of industry and toil, still progresses in destructive triumph, in spite of all the ingenuity arrayed against it.

The backwardness of the season this spring gave the foliage its growth faster than it did the worms, and many congratulated themselves that our fruit trees were not this year to be robbed of their fruit, nor our shade trees clothed in the habiliments of sack-cloth. But these expectations are to be disappointed, as already many of the fruit and shade trees in this vicinity have become nearly leafless.

The leaden troughs have not this year, in some instances, been as effective a protection as they were the last, owing to less vigilance, or the impaired condition of the stuffing between the strong and the tree. I have about a dozen trees furnished with these troughs, and have been very attentive to their condition from August to May; but I have had so many Canker Worms on these trees as to be obliged frequently this season to thrash them off with poles, and I have come to the conclusion that it is utterly impracticable for human fallibility to afford the vigilance necessary to insure perfect protection by means of these troughs. If they are all well filled and kept level, the stuffing between them and the trees will now and then to your surprise be found defective. A stick, or a leaf, or a bit of bark, will form a bridge, or snow or ice on the north side of the tree will not be affected by the sun, which has set the insect in motion on the south side, and he crawls around and crosses on the ice. Or in summer time, a shrub or bush may have grown a few inches, so as to reach on to the tree above the lead, unobserved; or a falling worm may leave a web across the trough, which a worm ascending readily finds.

Some of my trees were thoroughly isolated in every particular against thin insect, and still abound in worms; hence I have good reason to believe that the insect must have dropped on to the sea-weed stuffing, and burrowed in it and hibernated there. On this account the stuffing of the troughs should be renewed every year in July or August, and moved a few inches from where it has been, to prevent injury to the tree, which would undoubtedly be materially injured, if not girdled after a few years, by the exclusion of the air by this band around it.

The best mode of attacking effectually the Canker Worms as they now are, is the very laborious and disagreeable one of dislodging them by a sudden jar on the smaller limbs with a pole, and carrying the pole afterward under the tree—take the worms by the webs, and let an assistant run a stick along the underside of the pole, and land them all in a heap, and then kill by stepping on them. If they are scattered on a smooth surface or dry ground, in bright sun-shine at mid-day, when the temperature of the air is about 76 or a little more, they will squirm and hop about as if it were "fun alive;" but the heat will be fatal to most of them in less than five minutes.

A statement was made last year, of a practice said to be effectual in Philadelphia, of throwing a decoction of tobacco into the trees, and having had the same fact mentioned to me this spring by one who had tried it and found it effectual, I resorted to it, and made a

very strong decoction of five or six hands of tobacco to three quarts of water, and threw it with a green house syringe on to a plum tree full of worms. The worms strung down as if jarred, and when taken off on to the ground they crawled away unhurt. Tobacco will kill any thing immersed in it, or applied effectually,—but here is the difficulty, to have it adhere long enough.—At any rate, it was of no use in the instance referred to, and I can not say that the leaves were rendered inedible by it, as they continued plenty in the tree afterwards.

Some of my evergreens, particularly the Balsam Pine, are this year infested with the aphis, causing the leaves to curl. A decoction of the tobacco thrown on them, and after half an hour washed off with soap-suds, and then with clean water, was effectual in clearing them. Here the insect occupied the axils of the leaves, and they and the tobacco remained together, so that they were mostly immersed in it.

Toads are great devourers of the Canker Worm. It is amusing to see numbers of them, just at night, under the trees, cramming and feasting themselves with them. Yours,

A. S. M.

Farmer's Gazette.

RAISING FLAX.

Mr. Editor,—I have been a subscriber and reader of your valuable paper since its commencement, and I trust much benefited. I greatly rejoice that you have been so liberally supported by the intelligent farmers of the "land of steady habits," in your undertaking for the furtherance of our agricultural interests. I consider it the imperious duty of every farmer to inform his neighbor farmer of his success, to stimulate him to make like exertions, and to hope for triumphant success. I regret much that the raising and spinning of flax has gone into general disuse and neglect. Having discontinued it myself for several years, the last year I determined to make a last effort, (having now reached a good old age,) and it was crowned with abundant success. I sowed three-fourths of a bushel of seed upon about 90 rods of land, composed of moist red loamy soil, from which I gathered about 230 lbs. of flax, the finest and strongest that ever graced a spinning wheel. I calculated that the flax will bring about \$28, and the seed \$10 more,—in all \$38. The crop of flax was about twice as valuable as a crop of oats, sown side by side with it, upon soil of the same description, and under the same cultivation.

I do not write this because I think it is a remarkable crop, but to show my brother farmers that flax can be raised and spun now, as well as 50 years ago. I hope. Mr. Editor, that we shall soon become so civilized as to lay aside the piano, &c. and take up the distaff instead. Then, and not till then, shall we behold health blooming upon the cheeks and sparkling from the eyes of our fairest of the fair.

Your friend and well-wisher.

HEZEKIAH JOHNSON.

Hamden, May 15, 1841.

Farmer's Gazette

RESUSCITATING OLD ORCHARDS.

Old orchards that have been many years in pasture, and that have been neglected until the trees have begun to retrograde, their trunks and branches become covered with moss, and the fruit they produce are small and worthless, require careful management to bring them into a proper state again. Let them be now carefully pruned—remove no large branches that can be permitted to remain; but such as chafe, the one against the other, or are evidently diseased, must come out; cover the wound with a mortar formed of equal parts of clay and cow-dung, and a little chopped straw—prune away all branches that hang low enough for cattle to browse on them; and thin out the top so as to allow the sun to reach every part of it. Scrape off all the moss and scaly bark from the trunk and limbs, and wash the whole with strong soap-suds. If any water sprouts, or young shoots appear on the limbs during summer, prune them off in July. In August, let the sod be turned under by double ploughing, and towards the end of the month, sow it down in rye—if a good coat of manure can be added, so much the better. In the April following, sow down in clover, the rye having afforded a good bite to the cows during the fall and winter. As the rye ripens, pasture it off with hogs—and the next season your old orchard, that had become almost worthless, will repay all this extra labor.

Young orchards would be the better of the same course of treatment once in five years—farther than that they ought not to require more than a very slight pruning any one season.—*Far. & Gardener's Almanac.*

CHEESE MAKING.

Messrs Editors:—Communications are occasionally made through your paper, giving the best meth-

od of making cheese from practical experiments.—As your journal is designed for a medium through which farmers can interchange their views upon the various subjects connected with their high calling, I submit the following, if you think it worthy of occupying a corner of your Farmer.

The plan generally proposed by your correspondents is to strain the milk in the tub over night, and warm it in the morning, carefully stirring in the cream. Mr. B. F. Bill, in the October number of the New Genesee Farmer, says,—"In the morning take off the cream with a skimmer, and put it in a vessel by itself; then warm the milk, or a part of it, over a slow fire till about blood heat; then pour in the cream, and stir it moderately till there are no particles to be seen floating upon the surface."

It seems to me evident, that when the cream is once separated from the milk, it can never be so thoroughly incorporated with it again, as the milk as soon as taken from the cow.

Our method is this: Immediately after the cows are milked at night, (and the quicker the operation is performed the better,) we strain it into the cheese tub and put in the rennet—as the milk when it first comes from the cow is in precisely the right temperature to set. If the rennet is good, and properly prepared, a large table spoonful is sufficient for a handful of milk. The tub should then be covered with a cloth, and allowed to stand undisturbed—in about 40 minutes it will coagulate. It is then carefully cut, the tub again covered and left to stand till morning. When the tub is wanted for the morning's milk, the night's curd is dipped into the cheese basket, or cheese sink, to drain, and the morning's milk strained into the same tub. The rennet is then put on, going through the same process as with the night's milk. When sufficiently drained, the two curds are put together, scalded and salted according to the discretion of the maker.

Those who have had the least experience in the management of milk, must know that warming it after it has cooled, gives it a tendency to sour the quicker. Any person who will take the trouble to try the experiment, will find that curd made from milk warm from the cow, will keep sweet much longer than that which has been warmed over the fire; and, besides this, it saves the time and trouble of skimming and warming. Nothing will make a good cheese maker assume a belligerent attitude so quick, as to see the skimmer flourished over the cheese tub.

From a long experience in a moderate sized dairy, I am persuaded that in no way can so much, or cheese of so good quality be made, as to set the milk while warm from the cow. Yours,

E. BISHOP.

Attica, Genesee Co., April, 1841.

P. S. While upon the subject connected with cows, let me suggest to your correspondents who occasionally send you the quantity of milk given by a particular cow, to give it in pounds, and not in quarts. It can be done much easier, and with greater accuracy; and not only so, but in the latter case it is too often guessed at, or measured, froth and all, in bruised and battered quart measures.—*New Gen. Farmer.*

ART OF LITHOGRAPHY.

The principle of the art, in the first place, is based upon chemical affinity. The impression (unlike an engraving on copper or wood) is obtained from a flat surface. The stones used are either grained or polished. The grained stone is prepared by wetting the surface of the stone, and, through a fine wire sieve, sifting some sand on the face or surface of the stone. Another stone is then taken with the smooth surface downwards, and laid upon the one which has received the sand, and both are rubbed together with a circular motion, to produce the requisite grain. The stones, when thus prepared, are used for drawing as with a pencil and paper. The lithographic chalk is made of tallow, wax, soap and lamp-black to color it. The polished stones required for writing imitation of pen-and-ink sketches, are prepared by rubbing the stone with pumice stone and water. The process, as an example, is to draw a given subject with the chalk above mentioned upon the grained stone; a solution of nitrous acid is then poured over it which unites with and nullifies the soap in the chalk or pencil, and renders it insoluble in water. The stone is then handed over to the printer, who, in the first instance, washes the surface of the stone equally with a sponge and water—the drawing, by reason of the grease, remaining on the stone. A roller, covered with common printer's ink, is then passed over the stone, which is not even soiled, because one part (the drawing) is greasy and the other wet; the ink thus passes to the drawing on'y. Damp paper is then put over it, and the whole is placed in a press which runs over the stone; the drawing passes from the stone to the paper, and thus a great quantity of impressions are taken.—*Cor. of Mech & Chem.*

The newest bathing and washing Apparatus.—We notice in the recent work of the tailors, a very economical style. The vest collar being below the cravat,

and the collar of the coat below that of the vest, the wearer has only to walk out in the rain with his back to the storm, and his body and under clothes will find themselves in a current of water which will speedily do the work of bathing and washing. The inquiry suggests itself whether the same principle of economy might not be adopted in shingling the dandy's neck & shoulders. Should our house carpenters put the butts of the shingles upwards, and thus afford passages for rain water down within the walls, enough of it (provided the boarding was not too tight,) might run down the ceiling to keep it well washed, and thus save the labor of scouring. We see no reason why the principle would not work as well on the house, as on one's neck and shoulders.

TRADE AND TRADESMAN. If there is any one thing more than another in the business of life which we utterly detest, it is that abominable practice so prevalent among tradesmen, of having as many prices for their goods as there are purchasers. Who of our readers that visit Boston for the purchase of any articles, will not bear witness to the inconvenience and vexations attending the purchase of goods with the value which they are unacquainted. *Bantering* and *screwing* in the purchase and sale of goods is disgraceful to trade, and alike injurious to both buyer and seller. Honest countryman, ignorant of the arts of trade, may be once, or perhaps twice cheated, but they soon learn to avoid such stores altogether. The trader, too often deserves the name of cheat and knave, so often applied. On the other hand, let traders deal fairly, with uniform and honest prices, and the public will soon convince them by their patronage, that "Honesty is the best policy." The *one price* system has been adopted by Messrs. Kimball & Phelps, No. 28 Washington street, Boston—their store is supplied with Dry Goods of good quality, and as their system is commendable, we recommend them to our readers, when in the city, to make them a call, and judge for themselves.—[Yankee Farmer.]

Lacquer to imitate Gilding.—Take eight ounces of amber and two ounces of gum-lac, melt them in separate vessels, and mix them well together; then add half a pound of drying linseed oil; into a pint vial put half a pint of spirit of turpentine, and digest in it a little saffron; when the color is extracted, strain the liquor, and add sum tragacanth and annatto, finely powdered, and in small quantities at a time, till the required tone of colour is produced; then mix this coloring matter with the above ingredients, and shake them well together, till a perfect union takes place. If this varnish be laid over silver-leaf or tinfoil, it will be difficult to distinguish it by the eye from gold.—*Am. Repertory.*

Zincing Copper and Brass.—Mr. Boettiger has succeeded in covering plates and wires of copper, brass, pins, &c. with a brilliant coating of zinc. His method is as follows:—Granulated zinc is prepared by pouring the fused metal into a heated iron mortar, and stirring it rapidly with the pestle until it is solidified. The metal thus granulated is placed in a porcelain capsule, or in some other non-metallic vessel. A saturated solution of sal-ammoniac is poured over it; the mixture is boiled; the objects to be rendered white are now placed in it, previously dipped in dilute hydrochloric acid: in a few minutes they are covered with a brilliant coating of zinc, which it is very difficult to remove by friction. The galvanic action is thus explained: The double chloride of zinc and ammonia formed is decomposed by the zinc and the plate of copper; the chlorine disengaged from the sal-ammoniac goes to the zinc; the ammonia is disengaged in the form of gas, and the undecomposed sal-ammoniac combines with the chloride of zinc to form the double chloride, a very soluble and easily decomposed salt. If then an excess of zinc exists in the solution in contact with the electro-negative copper, the salt is decomposed into its elements, and the reduced zinc is deposited on the negative copper.—*Athenaeum.*

CONSUMPTION OF MEAT.—There are few things in the habits of Americans, which strike the foreign observer with more force, than the extravagant consumption of food—and more especially of meat—truly we may be called a carnivorous people.—With all our outcry about hard times, the quantity of provisions consumed in America would support, in health, treble our population in Europe. The vast consumption of meat is not only wasteful, but injurious to health, and to activity, of body and mind. The body if made of iron, would be unable to perform all the functions imposed upon it at one time—especially is it, we should suppose, without pretending to any science on the subject, deleterious to eat meat suppers—or to eat a heavy meal immediately preceding any neces-

sary action of body and mind—How well this is proved by the experience of the turf—Suppose a race to be made for a heavy sum, half forfeit, and on going into his stable, the trainer finds that although he is sure that his nag is the better horse, the groom has been bribed to give him a gallon of oats and water at pleasure, would he not at once withdraw, and pay forfeit sooner than encounter the certainty of paying the full amount? May it not be averred that one half of the provisions consumed in this country might be saved with certainty of avoiding the numerous diseases that arise from plethora, impaired digestion and disordered blood? Let the heads of any family examine the subject, and they will find that a substitution of bread and vegetables and milk for three-fourths of the meat consumed, would be attended with economy and better health.

SUMMARY.

A lost Child.—A daughter of Mr. David W. Boobar of Linneus, Aroostook County, nine years of age, being sent by her mother to a neighbor's, half a mile distant, to borrow some flour, lost her way in the woods, and was not found till the third day. On that day, the settlers assembled to the number of two or three hundred, and searched till afternoon, and were about giving up, and had actually commenced their return, when a man on the extreme flank saw a bush bend, and gazing a moment, the bush bent again, and the head of the little wanderer was seen. The little girl was seated on a log, breaking the twigs she had just plucked from the bush. She was found about three miles from the place where she entered the woods, did not appear hungry or faint, but after eating a piece of bread, her cries for more were very piteous.—*Temp. Gaz.*

Narrow escape.—A son of Mr. Nicholas Slater of this place, came near drowning while bathing in the mill brook, on Wednesday of last week. He accidentally got beyond his depth, sank to the bottom, where he remained till his companions called to their assistance Maj. Francis Davis jr., whose residence was some 20 or 30 rods distant. Maj. Davis dove to the bottom and rose once without effecting his object, but was successful in a second attempt. The boy was apparently lifeless when taken from the water, but by the prompt and judicious efforts of Maj. Davis was soon resuscitated. It should be known to parents that there is a dangerous place in that brook, where boys unused to the water, are very liable to get entrapped.—*Temp. Gaz.*

A female orator in the New Hampshire Legislature.—In the New Hampshire Legislature on Monday last, soon after the House was called to order, Miss Abigail Folsom, of Rochester N. H., who lately figured at an Anti-Slavery convention in Boston, rose in the gallery and addressed the Speaker, in a loud and distinct voice, as follows:—

"Mr. Speaker, I have come here with a message from God. I come to warn you against the appointment of select committees, to legislate for the people, for they are not of God, and cannot stand."

The Speaker here interposed, and ruled her out of order. She declared that until God ruled her out of order she should speak, and continued her remarks until she was forcibly borne out of the house by the door keepers.—*Ib.*

Supposed Mutiny and Murder.—The ship Charles, Capt Gorham of Bath, left New Orleans for Bordeaux on the 1st of June, and three days after, was found in the Gulph, by a steam tow boat without a soul on board. There is mystery resting upon the matter, but the presumption is that the crew mutinied, murdered the officers and betook themselves to the long boat, which is missing.

The passengers were principally French Merchants going out for goods, and it is probable there was a good deal of money on board.

A north American built vessel was discovered at sea April 7, in latitude 28, burnt down to the water's edge.

Thirty four whalers arrived in the United States during the month of May, bringing oil to the value of a million and a half of dollars.

Five prisoners broke jail at Portsmouth, N. H. on Friday night, last week. Their names are Samuel Wilson, William Spinney, Kinsman Pevorly, Cornelius Freale, and William Gibson. Four of them were taken on one of the bridges in Saco, on Monday night last. They were lurking about in this vicinity nearly a day we believe.

The Kennebec Road.—The Government of Canada for the purpose of accelerating the settlement of the country bordering on the Kennebec road, offer fifty acres of land to every person of 21 years of age or upwards, who will settle upon said land, and clear and place one third of it under crop within four years from the date of their ticket of location.

Work for the Temperance Reformers.—It is stated that there are nine thousand six hundred and fifty-seven distilleries of spirituous liquor in the United States,

which distilled last year 26,343,236 gallons—upwards of two gallons for every man, woman, and child in the country. The business is carried on most extensively in Pennsylvania, exceeding in quantity any other two States in the Union. There are in that State 707 distilleries which annually manufacture 8,784,148 gallons. In Massachusetts there are but 37 establishments which distil over 5,000,000 gallons. New York is the next in amount, where there are 38 distilleries, which manufactured last year over 4,000,000 gallons. In the States of Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, and Kentucky there are a much larger number of distilleries, but the united product of their labor does not equal that of the three States first mentioned.

MAMMOTH NEWSPAPERS.

The rage for publishing mammoth sheets is thus humorously hit off by the Albany Microscope:—*Thom. Rec.*

Proposals!—We purpose in a few days to issue a newspaper from this office, of sufficient dimensions to serve for an awning for the whole United States! It will contain 17,000,000 columns of reading matter, with "pieters to match?" being a column and a picture for every man, woman, and child, in this great republic! It will contain nearly every work in the English language, besides German works for the Dutch of Philadelphia and the West! French works for the Monsieurs, Madames, and Mademiselle of New Orleans and other places! Tales and sketches in their languages, alive and dead, to suit all tastes and capacities; besides literary notices, advertisements of Pease's candy, editorials, recommendations of Brandreth's pills, foreign news, notices to correspondents, puffs of all sorts, original poetry written 300 years ago, 'weekly gossip,' lists of new subscribers to take our paper at some future time, our success, mutton market, murders, marriages, duels, births, etc. etc. etc. etc. etc.

The vast sheet will be issued sometime in the present month. We have agents in all parts of the States, from Maine to Georgia, engaged in driving down stakes to hang it on!—it will be visible in every part of the Union; and those who will pay us the sum of sixpence will be able to read it with great ease!

N. B. It will be invisible to those who don't pay. It will be called "*The Earth's Sheet, and Sun Eclipses.*"

The Baltimore Transcript says no idea can be formed of the enthusiasm which prevades that city on the subject of Temperance. It is the all prevailing topic, and the moral revolution which has been effected by the drunkards themselves, is almost past belief.

Election of President.—The plan of choosing Electors of President and Vice President on the same day throughout the Union, seems to meet with very general approbation, and there is reason to hope it may be adopted; and that the reformation may be still further carried out by extending the same uniformity to the election of members of Congress. No other measure would contribute so greatly to the freedom, purity, and independence of our elections.

Giraffes.—M. Riboulet, lately arrived at Portsmouth England, with five giraffes, which he caught himself, young in Abyssinia. This enterprising traveller had captured six of these beautiful creatures, but in hoisting one of them on board the Great Liverpool it struggled so that the crate gave way, and he so injured himself that it was found necessary to destroy him.

Astronomical.—The planet Jupiter is one of the most interesting and magnificent objects in the heavens at this time—from 9 o'clock in the evening, until long after midnight.

Bishop Onderdonk, of the Eastern Diocese of New York, has issued a notice, that the 4th of July, coming this year on Sunday, shall be specially noticed by the churches under his care; and he accordingly prescribes a portion of service suited to the occasion.

CURE FOR MURRAIN.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have seen several inquiries respecting the murrain in cattle, and being in possession of a recipe which in nine cases out of ten, has proved successful in curing the same, I herewith send it to you, in hopes that if you give it publicity, it may be of some benefit to those who are yearly loosing many of their cattle.

RECIPE.—Give 1½ oz. pearlash, dissolved in 2 quarts of iron-water, (from blacksmith's trough.) If not better in 5 hours, give ½ an oz. more in 1 quart of water. The water should be warm. Give no drink but warm water, for two days. Give warm mash to eat.

The person from whom I got the recipe has cured a great many cattle in this vicinity, at one dollar per head, and asked \$10 for the recipe. I take this mode of making it as public as possible.

THOMAS FORSYTH.

CANKER-WORM.

BRIGHTON, June 5, 1841.

My Dear Sir,—The ravages of the canker-worm, the

ensuing week, in this vicinity, will be deplorable indeed. I, therefore, thorough you, hasten to give a preventative, put into successfull operation by Cephas Brackett, Esq., of this place, which is simply this:—Put a quantity of slack lime close round the trunk of the tree, quantity corresponding with the size of the tree, say from a quart to half a peck; then shake or strike the limbs with a pole, or any thing else to start them from the limbs, and if on a plane surface, in the course of half an hour the whole number of canker-worms and caterpillars may be shovelled up or left to perish in the lime. This course will prove to be rather more effectual than my friend's plan of catching them upon a hoe.

Very truly, your friend.

JONATHAN WINSHIP.

P. S. Will not ashes answer the purpose? I have not had time to try the experiment.—*Boston Courier*,

Cure for Corns.—A Subscriber to your valuable paper told me a few days since how he had cured several corns, which had compelled him to wear moccasins. He pared them off with a sharp knife, bathed them freely with Spirits Turpentine, and laid upon them a linen cloth which he frequently wet with turpentine. In a few days the corns came out root and branch, to the great relief of the sufferer. The remedy is simple, attainable by all, and from its effectual cure in the case cited, it is worthy of a trial by such as are suffering from these painful visitants.

J. R. S.

Fultonville, Jan. 26, 1841.

A friend handed to us the following receipt for an incombustible wash for wooden buildings, which also renders brick work impervious to water.

Proportions for five gallons.—The basis is lime, which must be first slackened with hot water in a tub covered, to keep in the steam: it should then be passed in a fluid form through a fine sieve to obtain the flour of the same.—Six quart of lime and one quart of clean rock salt for each gallon of water to be dissolved by boiling, and skimmed clean. To five gallons of this mixture, add one pound of alum, half a pound of copperas, three-fourths of a pound of poashes—the last to be gradually added—four quarts of fine sand or hard-wood ashes, say hickory. You may add any coloring matter taste dictates. It should be applied with a brush; looks better than paint, and will be as lasting as slate. Stops small leaks, prevents moss from growing, and renders the part washed incombustible.

Married, in Boston, by the Rev. Mr. Fay, Mr. James Cobb to Miss Mary Kornn.

We delight to behold such examples of propriety and the fitness of names as well as things; for all the world will admit that a Cobb is never so valuable and beautiful as when joined in close union to Kornn.—*Richmond Star*.

Distressing Casualty.—We learn from the Albany Argus of Tuesday, that a small tenement in Kinderhook village, occupied by a black family, took fire on Friday night last, and that five of its inmates, consisting of two grown persons and three children, perished in the flames, whilst several others had barely time to escape with their lives.

Fatal Accident.—A fatal accident happened in Gill, on the 7th inst, by which Mr. Alanson Roberts lost his life. Mr. Roberts went into the woods on the afternoon of the 7th to cut some wood, and while in the act of felling a tree, it lodged in another, and as it is supposed, he attempted to cut down the tree into which the first had lodged, when the tree fell knocking him down, and fatally injuring him. He was about 60 years of age of intemperate habits, and has left a wife and family.

Counterfeit.—We are informed that counterfeit one dollar notes of the National Bank, Providence, Rhode Island, are in circulation in considerable numbers. Vigilante an eagle and ship. The paper is thin and of a dark greasy appearance.—*Brooklyn Evening Star*.

Oyster Corn Cakes.—Take one quart of green corn, ripened from the ear with a coarse grater, two or three cups full of new milk, one tea cup full of flour, mix them together, and add two eggs well beaten, season the batter with salt and pepper, and bake upon a griddle. The corn should be in a state most suitable for roasting or boiling. This preparation makes a capital dish.

John Burke.—Whose execution was to take place on the 15th inst, has had his sentence commuted by the Legislature to imprisonment for life.—*Nantucket Inq.*

MARRIED,

In Monmouth, June 6th, Mr. Alanson Hall, to Miss Angelina Starks of M.

In Salisbury, Mass. Mr. Moses Moody, a gentleman of 55 years, rather under medium size, to Miss Nancy Merrill, a lady of three hundred pounds weight, after a faithful courtship of thirty five years.

In Hallowell, on Tuesday evening last, by Rev. Mr. Adlam, Mr. Wm. S. Briggs of Dover, Me., to Miss Susan W. Davis, daughter of Asa Davis, Esq., of Hallowell.

In Hallowell, by Rev. Mr. Bragdon, Mr. B. G. Chaney to Miss. M. Sylvester, both of Hallowell.

BED.

In Sangerville, on the evening of the 27th ult. Mr. Joseph Parsley, formerly of Bath, aged about 64 years. At this residence in Odessa, George Sonntag, admiral in the Russian navy. He was a native of Philadelphia, and the son of a French gentleman who came to this country an officer in the French army during the Revolution.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—Monday, June 14, 1841

[From the Daily Advertiser and Patriot.]

At Market 175 Beef Cattle, 12 pair of Working Oxen 25 Cows and Calves, 650 Sheep, and 630 Swine.

PRICES.—Beef Cattle. We quote to correspond with last week. First quality, \$6.25 a 7.00. Second quality, \$6.25 a 6.50. Third quality, \$5.25 a 6.75.

Cows and Calves. Sales, \$22, \$25, \$30, \$32, \$35, and \$37.

Sheep. Lots \$2, 25, \$2.42, \$2.50, \$2.67, and \$2.75.

Swine. Lots to peddle, 5 for sows, and 6 for barrows. Large barrows 5 $\frac{1}{2}$. At retail from 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 7.

Wool

Will be manufactured into Cloth by the Lewiston Falls Manufacturing Company, at the following prices, viz:—

Cassimores, from 42 to 50 cts per yard.

Common fulled Cloth and Satinets from 30 to 37 $\frac{1}{2}$ cts.

Blanketing from 17 to 35 cts per yard.

Colored flannel, and pressed do. at 25 cents per yard.

Wool will be worked on shares when preferred.

EDWARD MITCHEL ESQ., of Winthrop will receive wool and deliver cloth to customers in Winthrop and vicinity. The Company will be responsible for all damages on account of unfaithful or unskillful work. WM. R. FRYE will give this branch of business his undivided attention. From our experience in manufacturing, the pains we have taken to collect information as to all improvements in working wool, and the perfection of our machinery, we think we can give customers the most entire satisfaction.

J. M. FRYE, AGENT.

Montreal.

THE beautiful Stud "MONTREAL," sired by the imported full blood French Horse "old Montreal" one of the best horses for stock that was ever brought into this country, and out of a full-blooded imported English Mare, raised in the city of Montreal, L. C., stands 16 hands high, weighs 1200 lbs., 6 years old, of a grey color. For great strength and good constitution, Montreal is not equalled by any other horse in New England. His speed is good, of most excellent temper, a most admirable traveller, and for symmetry of body and ease of movement is not surpassed. The subscriber has owned 25 different Stud Horses with in 20 years, and he pronounces Montreal the best horse he ever owned or saw. He has been at great pains and expense to find a horse that will be acceptable to the stock breeders of Maine, and he believes that he has now found one that is exactly right. The subscriber pronounces him the strongest and heaviest horse of his size that can be produced in Maine, he is pronounced such invariably; he has not an enemy so far in all that have ever seen him. The subscriber could refer to many recommendations, but one must suffice. Extract of a letter from a distinguished judge of horses dated

Boston, May 19, 1841.

"I think there is no mistake about the strength of the horse. I had rather have him than all the horses I ever saw in Maine, to raise valuable or working stock from."

The terms of Montreal will be reasonable.

Montreal will stand at Hallowell & Roads Wednesdays, Thursdays; at East Winthrop, Mondays and Tuesdays; at Winthrop Mills, Fridays and Saturdays.

Gentlemen interested in improving the stock of horses are requested to call and examine said horse for themselves. Mares sent from a distance can have good pasturing. East Winthrop, May 25, 1841. JAMES PULLEN.

Hallowell Academy.

The SUMMER Term of the HALLOWELL ACADEMY will commence on Monday the 7th of June next, under the instruction and management of Mr. KIMBALL, who has given great satisfaction in the conduct of the Academy during the time he has had charge of the same.

W. EMMONS, Sec of the Trustees.

May 15, 1841.

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Sheriff's Sale.

KENNEBEC, ss. May 13th, A.D. 1841.

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, on Saturday the 26th day of June next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, all the right, title and interest which Joseph Heselton of Winthrop has or had at the time of the attachment on the original writ to redeem the Farm on which he now lives, the same being mortgaged to George W. Stanley by Deed bearing date January 22d, A. D. 1840, and entered upon the Records of the County of Kennebec, Book 119, page 270.

OLIVER BEAN, Dep. Sheriff.

MAINE WESLEYAN SEMINARY.

The annual exhibition of this institution will take place on Wednesday and Thursday the 23d and 24th of this month. The exercises will commence with an address, on Wednesday at 10 o'clock A. M. Prize Declamation, in the afternoon.

Address before the Callispan Society, Thursday at 10 o'clock A. M., by SAMUEL P. BENSON, Esq.

Original performances by the Students in the afternoon.

S. ALLEN, Principal.

Boston Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store.

QUINCY HALL, SOUTH MARKET STREET, BOSTON. The Plough to which has been awarded the greatest number of Premiums.



RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, have been long and extensively engaged in the manufacturing of Ploughs and other Agricultural Implements, and were the first who lengthened the ground work, and otherwise so improved the FORM of the CAST-IRON PLOUGH, that it takes up the furrow-slice with the greatest ease, bearing it equally and lightly over the whole surface of the mould-board—turning it over FLAT, with the least possible bending and twisting, and preserves it smooth and unbroken, creating very slight friction, and of course requiring the least power of draft. Their CASTINGS are composed of several kinds of iron—it is this which gives them so much celebrity for superior strength and durability, and which too are greatly increased by their peculiar construction and proportions.

The AMERICAN INSTITUTE, at their FAIR, held at New York, for the whole Union, and the Massachusetts Charitable Association, at their Fair, held at Boston, each awarded to Ruggles, Nourse & Mason, MEDALS for the BEST and MOST PERFECT PLOUGHS; and at many Ploughing Matches, Fairs, and Exhibitions in Massachusetts and other States, diplomas and the highest premiums have been awarded for their Ploughs by committees, and the universal approbation of their performances, by the congregated practical Farmers.

At the Ploughing Matches of the Agricultural Society, in the justly celebrated Agricultural County of Worcester, in 1837, '38, '39 & '40, ALL THE PREMIUMS for the BEST work in the FIELD, were awarded to competitors using Ruggles, Nourse & Mason's Ploughs; and although their plough failed to receive the award of the State Society's premium, at the trial at Worcester, in the Autumn of 1840, they, nevertheless, had the higher satisfaction of seeing all the (NINE) premiums for the best work in the field carried off by nine different ploughmen, who performed their work with nine different Ploughs, made by Ruggles, Nourse & Mason, running side by side, competing for the premiums with the same plough to which was awarded the State Society's premium; and it is here worthy of remark, that the said nine premiums were awarded by two full committees (of seven each) of the most intelligent and practical farmers, (whose occupation best qualifies them to judge correctly in such matters) and who were selected from different parts of the country, and appointed by the Trustees of the County Agricultural Society.

The effect of their unremitting efforts to perfect the plough has been to give them so wide and extensive a patronage, that they have been induced to open and connect with their Manufactory, a House in BOSTON, for the sale of their Ploughs, and other Agricultural Tools and Machines, under the name of BOSTON AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE, (superintended personally by one of the firm) where they now offer at wholesale and retail, not only the one SUPERIOR GREEN SWORD Plough, but a variety, consisting of twenty-five different sizes, forms and kinds, among which, are those adapted to all kinds and conditions of soil, and all modes, notions, and principles of ploughing and culture; together with an extensive assortment of other Agricultural and Horticultural Implements and Machines.

ALL PLOUGHS, and many other articles offered by them are made under their own immediate care and inspection, by the best of workmen, (not employed by the job) which, with the machinery patented, and as yet used only by themselves, affording great facilities for despatch, and enables them to offer to Farmers and Dealers, articles of a superior quality, and on terms unusually liberal.

April 16, 1841.

Manufacturers and dyers in the country, in addition to their own experience, they feel warranted in assuring the public that they can produce as good an article of domestic cloths, both as respects durability and neatness, as has yet been made in the State. They have spared no expense in machinery and will spare none in labor, and therefore feel confident of giving perfect satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage.

Their mill is situated on the outlet of Thompson's pond, a stream which is well known to furnish a constant supply of water, which will enable them to prosecute their business at all seasons without delay.

They will be ready to receive and manufacture Wool the first of June, and will guarantee all work to be done in a good and workmanlike manner, and at the shortest notice.

They hold themselves responsible for all work that goes out of their hands unfaithfully done.

The following will be their prices for manufacturing from the raw material, when the wool is taken and cloth delivered at their mill.

Casimere from 42 to 50 cts. per yard,

Common fulled cloth 30 to 37 1-2 cts. per yard,

Blanketing, 1 1-8 wide, 17 to 20,

White flannel 17 cts.

Colored flannel 25 cts.

Colored and pressed 25 cts.

Satinet 30 to 37 1-2 and fine warp.

All wool should be well washed on the sheep, and brought to the mill in the fleece.

Wool Manufactured on Shares.

Wool Carded & Cloth Dressed.

GILLET & BRIDGES will also card wool and dress cloth in the best manner, and on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in this vicinity.

Oxford, April 20, 1841.

18

Something Singular!

WE wish to call the attention of the agricultural community, and of dealers in agricultural implements to the fact that our advertisements relating to the establishment of the BOSTON AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE (Quincy Hall, over the market) have been refused insertion in the New England Farmer, and Boston Cultivator.

We are subscribers for both of these papers, and have been for the Farmer for many years, and for the former during the whole of its existence, yet they refuse to insert our advertisements, even to a single square, while they insert those of others in the same line of business to no very limited extent, to say nothing of the *puff's* editorial and *puff's* communicated, for which they seem to have an abundance of room. What does this mean? Can it mean any thing else, than that these papers are in the special interest, and under the control of *particular individuals*, who do not like to have the attention of the public called to our establishment? Professing an earnest desire to impart information to the agricultural community on all subjects relating to their important pursuits, they cannot even be hired to tell the farmer where he may find a great variety of the best and cheapest agricultural implements, that are to be found in New England.

We regard this course of the publishers of those papers as somewhat singular; though they may perhaps think it entirely consistent with their professions.

We will not, however, complain if their subscribers do not, of this course which they have thought proper to pursue in excluding us from their advertising columns, but will endeavor to be grateful even for small favors, and will take their refusal as the highest compliment they are at liberty to pay to the superiority of our Ploughs, and their best recommendation of our Ware House to public favor and patronage.

Although excluded from the benefit of their columns we do not despair of finding other means of making known our establishment, and its contents, and for this purpose beg leaves to invite the attention of our friends and patrons, and of the public generally to our advertisement in the Yankee Farmer, Boston Courier, and other papers.

RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON.

Boston and Worcester, April 14, 1841.

18

Rain-Water Cisterns.

THE subscriber would respectfully give notice to the public, that he will be engaged this season as usual in putting down Rain-Water Cisterns. Personal attention will be given to all orders from the country, and all his work will be warranted in every respect.

STEPHEN MAYO.

REFERENCES—Geo. W. Stanley, Benj. Swan,

Loring Cushing,

Daniel Carr,

David Stanley,

Augusta.

Angusta, May 29, 1841.

3w22

Dr. Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills.

A fresh supply just received at the store recently occupied by Peleg Benson, Jr. & Co., and to be kept constantly for sale by JOHN O. WING.

Winthrop, January 8, 1841.

copy1.

POETRY.

TRANSLATION OF NAPOLEON'S REMAINS.

What! hast thou suffered no mortal decay?
Wert thou of such incomparable clay,
That the proud spirit thy body incased,
Ne'er by corruption should see it debased?
Fade not thy looks of defiance e'en now,
Still are they fixed on that withering brow,
Looks, that seemed able whole nations to awe,
Brow, that to monarchs while kneeling, gave law!

 Idol of Gallia, her glory and scourge,
Dost thou a star from the Ocean emerge?
From the Lone island rock, where thou wast kept,
From the rock prison-grave where thou hast slept,
Back to thy country in triumph and pride
O'er the blue waters again dost thou ride?
Proudest of mortals! thy wish was not vain:
Soon shalt thou "sleep on the banks of the Seine."

 Yes, on those banks shall thy ashes repose,
Mid the proud trophies thou won'st from thy foes,
Mid the proud city whence living thou fled,
Symbols of triumph await thee when dead.
Millions, who death for thy fame would have sought,
Willing as victims of great Juggernaut.
Millions, ambition once made thee enslave,
Incense and honor now heap on thy grave.

 Knowest the Prince that thy sceptre hath won,
Who for thy ashes despatched his own son?
Hearest the cannon proclaim thy return,
Seest the torches around thee that burn?
Viewest that column which points to the skies,
Altar and incense before thee that rise?
Knowest the joy-ravished bosoms that glow?
Bosoms that swell like the Ocean's full flow?

 What though the monarch thy throne might restore,
Thunder of cannon thy coming might roar;
Though to the skies thy trophies he raise,
Burn on thy altars sweet incense of praise,
Raptures the hearts of thy nation might madden,
Rays of no joy can thy bosom now gladden,
What can awaken thy sleep in the tomb,
What can allure thee from silence and gloom?

 Terror of Europe—Idol of France
Armies and empires once quaked at thy glance,
Oh! it were romance thy deeds to record,
Nations around thee acknowledged the lord:
Daunted and dazzled alike by thy power,
Heroes and warriors before thee did cower;
"Worlds hadst thou conquered, for more hadst thou wept,"
In thee—ambition could never have slept.

 Hadst thou indeed such a bosom of steel,
That, for the woes it had caused, could not feel,
That for its victims one tear never shed,
None for the millions that suffered and bled,
Is it such heroes ambition hath made,
Is it in innocent blood they must wade?
Visages gory, with murder will taunt them,
Spectres of vengeance forever will haunt them.

 France, thou art dazzled by glory's bright blaze,
Even thy hero was shone of his rays,
Waterloo shows, where his star gleamed and fell,
There was dissolved its invincible spell,
Still were it gilt by an Austerlitz sun,
Still could each battle his genius have won,
Look on the crimes of ambition and say,
It is true glory for conquests to slay?

 Brighter and purer his glory will shine,
His that the hearts of his country enshrine,
His that your hero would rival in vain,
His that your columns could never contain,
He will be hailed in every age,
Patriot, statesman, hero and sage,
Yes in the millions of hearts he has won,
Lives the blest fame of our own Washington.

H.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WHISKEY AND THE MONKEY.

During a recent series of meetings in New-York city, one of the delegates from the Baltimore Temperance Society, related the following.—[We copy from the Am. Temp. Union.]—*Weekly Messenger.*

Mr. Pollard concluded the meeting. He said he was a kind of old Butcher to bring up the rear. So much had been said, he scarce knew what to talk about. But there was one thing he would talk about, and always intended to. For fifteen years he was in the gutter, and watch-house, the jail, and, if he had justice done him, had once been in the penitentiary. He had seen as much of the miseries of drunkenness as perhaps any man, and he was now determined if possible to put down alcohol and drive it out of the country. Men boasted that they were not drunkards, but only moderate drinkers. He did once, but he believed that if six glasses made a man a drunkard, he who drank one glass was at least one sixth of a

drunkard. Men would get drunk once or twice and not call themselves drunkards, and then they would get drunk again. They had not the abhorrence of the thing, & they had not the self-control of the beast. In his drinking days he was the companion of a man down in Anne Arundel county, who had a Monkey which he valued at a thousand dollars. We always took him out on our chesnut parties. He shook all our chesnuts for us, and when he could not shake them off, he would go to the very end of the limb and knock them off with his fist.—This was great sport for us. One day we stopped at a tavern and drank freely. About a half a glass of whiskey was left, and Jack took the glass and drank it all up. Soon he was merry, skipped, hopped, and danced, and set us all in a roar of laughter. Jack was drunk. We all agreed six of us that we would come to the tavern next day and get Jack drunk again, and have sport all day. I called in the morning at my friend's house. We went out for Jack. Instead of being as usual on his box, he was not to be seen. We looked inside and he was crouched up in a heap. Come out here, said his master. Jack came out on three legs, his fore paw was on his head. Jack had the head-ache, I knew what was the matter with him. He felt just as I had felt many a morning.—Jack was sick and couldn't go. So we put it off three days. We then met, and while drinking, a glass was provided for Jack. But where was he? Sinking around behind the chairs. Come here, Jack, said his master, and drink, holding out the glass to him. Jack retreated, and as the door opened he slipped out, and in a moment was on top of the house. His master went out and called him down. He got a cow-skin and shook it at him. Jack sat on the ridge pole and would not come. His master got a gun and pointed it at him. A monkey is much afraid of a gun. Jack slipped over the back side of the roof. His master then got two guns and planted one on each side of the house, when the monkey seeing his bad predicament, at once whipped up on the chimney and down in one of the flues, holding on by his fore paws. That man kept that monkey twelve years and could never get him to taste one drop of whiskey.—The beast had more sense than a man, who has an immortal soul and thinks himself the first, and ought to think himself the first of all creation. Mr. Pollard addressed himself to the youth, and in view of his example urged them all to sign the total abstinence pledge while they were young.

Such was the dense crowd that none could come up to sign the pledge. A few papers were circulated and 150 names were obtained.

THE FARMER'S SON.

The time is not far distant in our humble opinion, when the farmer's son will be the man among the well educated of his day. Already has the spirit gone abroad. The feelings of all are beginning to be enlisted deeply in this honourable cause. No longer is this profession viewed, by all, as fit only for the poor and ignorant, but is beginning to claim the rank to which it is so justly entitled. Men of learning and talents have turned their attention to its investigation, without the least compunction of conscience having acted below their dignity. They have learned that the occupation of the farmer, humble as it may have been considered, can call into action most of the powers of the mind, and whatever may be the amount of his knowledge, if useful it can be brought to bear either directly or indirectly; hence, the erroneous opinion that farmers need not be educated, is fast passing away, and ere long popular sentiments will consign it to its legitimate abode, the shades of oblivion. No occupation is better calculated to call forth the learning of a man of science than that of the farmer, and none in which he can engage with more honor or to which more honor should be attached. We believe that in time, instead of leaving the poor and ignorant to fill the profession of farming, we shall see young men turning from practical institutions of learning, to that of the plough-handle, fired with a laudable spirit to gain honor and amass wealth from their occupation. When such a state of things shall take place, agriculture will be added as another to the learned professions considered as honorable as any of them, and will prove as profitable. Hills that are now barren and neglected wastes will be brought into active and profitable cultivation, waving with bountiful harvest, or set with the heavy eared corn—then gladdening smiles of plenty will cheer our domestic circles, and bloated purses fill our pockets.

SINGULAR FACT.

A few days ago, a log of St. John's yellow pine timber, cut up in the Greenock Patent Saw Mill, was found to contain a hive of bees, in a most perfect state of preservation. The log was a root cut of 35 feet

in length, and 26 inches square. It was about 140 years of age, as indicated by the annual fibres of the wood. The age of the tree, at the period when the bees took up their abode in it, must have been from 30 to 40 years, as all the timber beyond that age was perfectly sound and without perforation. The insects were found in drosses of various sizes, all the way up from the bottom of the tree to near the upper end, and each dross was connected with the other by a small aperture, or passage, by which a connection was established between all the compartments of the hive. Bees in all stages of growth, and without wings, were found in it, and the full grown bees, in a perfect state of preservation, presented an appearance exactly similar to that of our own honey bee after being destroyed by smoke. One of the cells filled with the bees still remains at the mill for the inspection of the curious in natural history.—[Greenock Advertiser]

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of May, A. D. 1841.

■■■ ANNAH BRIGGS, Widow of ROWLAND BRIGGS, late of Winthrop, in said County, deceased, having applied for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Winthrop, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

W. EMMONS, Judge.

A true copy. Attest. J. J. EVELTH, Register. 23

Farm for Sale,

SITUATED in Winthrop, about one mile from the Baptist Meeting House, and near the Friends' Meeting House, and eight miles from Augusta and Hallowell. Said farm contains about one hundred and twenty-five acres of good land and well proportioned as to tillage, pasturing and woodland, a valuable orchard with choice ingrafted apples and pears, and a good dwelling house, 42 feet by 32, porch and wood-house attached to it, a barn 68 feet by 35, with two sheds 40 feet each attached to it, and a shop and granary 32 by 22 feet and a cider-mill, a valuable well of water at the house and another at the barn; likewise a dwelling house in good repair about forty rods from the above, fitted for two small families with a good well of water and a shop if desired. I will sell my stock and farming tools together with one hundred barrels of cider in suitable hogsheads for making vinegar. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises. Terms of payment easy. WADSWORTH FOSTER.

Winthrop, February 25. 1841. 8f

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And Journal of the Useful Arts,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY WILLIAM NOYES;

E. HOLMES, EDITOR.

Price \$2,00 a year. \$2,50 will be charged if payment is delayed beyond the year. A deduction of 25 cents will be made to those who pay CASH in advance—and a proportionable deduction to those who pay before the publication of the 26th number, at which time payment is considered due.

Any kind of produce, not liable to be injured by frost, delivered to an Agent in any town in the State, will be received in payment, if delivered within the year.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher; and when payment is made to an Agent, two numbers more than have been received, should be paid for.

O. L. SANBORN, 22 Exchange St., Portland, is publishing Agent for that city.

When Agents make remittances it is very important to us that they distinctly state to whom the money is to be credited, and at what Post Office each paper paid for is sent, as we cannot otherwise well find the name on our books.

All letters on business must be free of postage, and should be directed to the Publisher at Winthrop. Communications sent by mail should also be directed to Winthrop.

■■■ Any person who will obtain six responsible subscribers, and act as Agent, shall receive a copy for his services.

■■■ A few short advertisements will be inserted at the following rates. All less than a square \$1,00 for three insertions. \$1,25 per square, for three insertions. Continued three weeks at one half these rates.

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